

# The Lexington Gazette.

VOLUME 98. NO. 41.

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1902.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## Fraternal Orders.

Mountain City Lodge, No. 67, Ancient York Masons, meets 2nd and 4th Monday nights at Masonic Hall, J. Will Moore, W. M. A. T. Shields, Sec'y.

Rockbridge Lodge, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday night, at Odd Fellows' Hall, D. S. Layne, N. G. J. V. Grinstead, Sec'y.

Lexington Lodge, No. 66, K. of P., meets every Tuesday night, at Odd Fellows' Hall, M. J. Hess, C. C. M. L. Hildebrand, K. R. S.

Natural Bridge Council, No. 1920, Royal Arcanum, meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month, W. R. Beeton, Regent, James Withrow, Sec'y.

Lee Jackson Camp, No. 82, Junior Order American Mechanics, meets every 2nd and 4th Friday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, F. S. Johnston, Counselor, D. B. Radford, Sec'y.

Liberty Lodge, No. 2, Daughters of Rebekah, meets every Monday night at Odd Fellows' Hall, Miss Roberta Pennington, N. G. Mrs. M. F. Crigler, Sec'y.

## Professional Cards.

**GREENLEE D. LETCHER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEXINGTON, VA.  
Notary Public.

**C. B. GUYER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEXINGTON, VA.  
[Office in rear of the Court House.] ap 4

**PAUL M. PENICK,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA.  
Notary Public. ap 4

**J. PRESTON MOORE,** **FRANK MOORE**  
Late Clerk Rockbridge Notary Public.  
County Court.

**MOORE & MOORE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
LEXINGTON, VA.  
Phone No. 12.

**DR. LOUIS K. WALZ,**  
Dentist.  
Dentistry in all its branches. Gold Work a specialty. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office opposite new Bank Building. Phone No. 74.

**DR. JOHN H. HARTMAN,**  
Dentist.  
Offices on Main Street over old post-office, formerly occupied by Dr. R. W. Palmer. All kinds of dental work done in the best manner.  
Charges reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.

## New Millinery and Ladies' Department.

**Mrs. I. WEINBERG**

Has Rented the Storeroom of Mrs. E. Walz and will open  
about September 15th, with an entirely new line.

Main Street, opp. New Bank Building,  
**LEXINGTON, VA.**



Binders,  
Mowers,  
Hay Rakes,  
Drills, Harrows,  
Cultivators,  
Plows,

## COOKING STOVES,

Buggies, Carriages, WAGONS,  
Buggy and Wagon Harness.

A large stock of REPAIRS for all kinds of Machines, including  
KNIVES, GUARDS, SECTIONS, &c.

At Old Stand, Corner Main and Henry Streets.

**W. F. PIERSON.**

## Biggest Oil-Producing Well in Kentucky.



(This photograph taken July 14, 1902, shows the Richlands Oil Co's Big Well flowing into its Third Tank.)

### The Richlands Oil Company, of Barboursville, Ky.,

has fifty-five different tracts of Land in the Kentucky Oil Basin, embracing Ten Thousand One Hundred and Seven (10107) Acres, which was secured early in 1901, before there was any excitement in this field, hence they were able to secure select territory.

On July 2nd, 1902, The Richlands Oil Company brought in the **Biggest Well** in Kentucky on its Hammons Farm with a capacity of Four Hundred Barrels per day, of very high grade oil. Every oil man in Knox County, Kentucky, has inspected this Well, and several experts have been sent there from Pennsylvania Oil Fields to inspect the Kentucky Oil Field, since this Big Well of the Richlands Oil Company came in, and they all agree there is nothing in Kentucky so far to equal it. When this Well came in, it flowed over ONE HUNDRED FEET in the air, and is as strong to-day as it was on July 2nd, when it came in. A large part of the Richlands Oil Company's Big Boundary of 10107 acres is proven Oil territory, by adjacent developments, and they have Four Hundred Acres in the "Little Richlands Oil Basin", and one piece of their property, the Hammons Farm of Seventy Five Acres, on which is located the "Big Well" is ENTIRELY SURROUNDED by 21 OIL PRODUCING WELLS. Special attention is called to the tract of Major John W. Otley—

"Major John W. Otley, the famous geologist, who first found the great Texas Oil Fields, speaking of Knox county says: 'This county lies well on the Western Shores of the Great Appalachian movement, and not too near the Eastern LIMIT of the Oil producing area. The structural arrangement on the North, with the hemming in on the East by the Pine and Kentucky Mountains, and the elevated plateau on the West, and on until we meet the limestone breaks on the South, make a decided and impressive field. The sands in the basin are thick and the undulations of the sub-strata not severe, giving abundance of storage room for large measures of oil. The topographical features of this field are similar to the Slaterville Field of West Virginia. The Permian-carboniferous rocks abound in all the hills and no faults, but frequently are seen gentle anticlines ranging the boundaries above noted, running generally northerly and southerly southwest by southeast, and crossed frequently by hills running in nearly easterly and westerly directions, producing valleys, large and small, in a somewhat triangular shape.'"

### Sale of Stock.

In order to drill other Wells, erect tankage and promote a pipe line the Richlands Oil Company offer for sale, for a short time only, a limited amount of its stock at thirty-five (35) cents per share, (Par value One Dollar (\$1.00) each and non assessable) and parties making investment in this can reasonably expect their stock to be worth \$1.00 when the Pipe Line, which is now an assured fact, is completed and in operation. If a Pipe Line were in operation to-day, you could not buy a share of this Company's stock for less than \$1.00 per share, as they have already secured sufficient oil to guarantee its share holders a ten per cent. monthly dividend as soon as they can market their oil, and anyone who secures this stock before the Pipe Line is laid will be exceedingly fortunate. It is not the policy of this Company to make false or extravagant statements to induce investors to purchase its stock, but would be glad to have parties desiring to make sure, conservative, and profitable investments, visit the oil fields and personally inspect property, and make the following liberal offer:

### Richlands Oil Company's Liberal Proposition.

Any person, town or community, desiring to invest as much as \$500 in Richlands Oil Company's stock, may deposit \$500 in their local bank, to be held by such bank pending a trip of one of their number to Barboursville, to personally inspect the Oil field, the Richlands Oil Company, and its property; and upon the Company being notified by such bank of such deposit, we will forward to the person selected FREE TRANSPORTATION to Barboursville and return, and if upon thorough investigation the representations made by us are found to be true, such investment is to be made, otherwise all money is to be returned by the bank to the parties depositing same. (Signed) **RICHLANDS OIL COMPANY.**

### Testimonials.

Referring to the Richlands Oil Co's Big Well, the Barboursville News of July 5th, says: "James A. Tiller, superintendent of the field work of the Atlantic & Pacific Company, says 'The Well is undoubtedly the biggest Well yet put down in this field.'"

BARBOURVILLE, KY., July 2, 1902. S. E. Morris, Sec'y, Richlands Oil Co., Bluefield, W. Va. My Dear Sir: It affords me great pleasure to send you congratulations on your streak of good fortune in bringing in your Well on the Hammons Farm. It is, without doubt, the best Well in Knox county, if not the best in Kentucky. Respectfully yours,  
B. MOORE, Gen. Manager for Welch-Hackley Coal & Oil Company, and Knox Oil Company.

BARBOURVILLE, KY., July 15, 1902. H. C. Jones, Pres. Richlands Oil Co., Bluefield, W. Va. Dear Sir: In reply to your inquiry, I have inspected the Well drilled in by your Company on the George Hammons Farm, and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best Well drilled in Knox county, Ky. Yours, very respectfully,  
J. ROBINSON, Field Supt. and Gen. Manager for the Buckeye Development Company.

For further information or a prospectus of this Company, call on or write to S. E. MORRIS, Secretary, Box 274, Lynchburg, Va., or the undersigned.

**SAMUEL B. WALKER, Jr., Agent, Lexington, Va.**

## A LEGEND OF THE COLORADO

[Original.]

Out in that magnificent country through which flows the Colorado there was once an Indian chief of such imposing mien, such great strength, such marvelous bravery, that his own and neighboring tribes attributed to him superhuman powers. His son, Rainbow, inherited much of his father's manly beauty and courage, and when the father became too old to lead in war he summoned his people and representatives of the neighboring tribes to witness the ceremony of his abdication in favor of the younger man. When all were assembled, Sunface, the father, addressed his son, admonishing him to rule wisely, then counseled the visiting chiefs to keep the peace, ending by placing in the young man's hand a spear which the old chief had carried for many years.

One of the chiefs present had brought his daughter, Singing Water, to witness the ceremony. Rainbow saw her and loved her. Singing Water saw the young chief and loved him. Before the maiden returned with her father to her country Rainbow had asked for her hand, but she had been promised to another, Snake-in-His-Hole.

Singing Water had no sooner departed than Rainbow fell into melancholy. His father, seeing that Rainbow would be useless as a ruler without the maiden, proposed that they should go together to her father and endeavor to secure her in marriage. They made the journey, crossing the Colorado, and appeared before the chief. He did not dare grant their request for fear of antagonizing Snake-in-His-Hole. Having met with a polite refusal, they started, with heavy hearts, on their return journey. On the way they saw Singing Water sitting on a rock waiting to bid adieu to the man she loved. Rainbow rode up to the rock, which was to the height of his pony's back. Singing Water put her arms about him and whispered in his ear, "Take me with you." Placing her before him on the horse, he gave the word he used only when he wished the beast to go at full speed, and before the few people standing about had realized what he was doing Rainbow, with his burden, was going like the wind. Sunface followed, calling on his son to halt.

Snake-in-His-Hole, seeing that something was amiss, rode to where the maiden had been captured and, learning what had taken place, dashed after the fugitives, calling at the same time to other warriors to follow him. Sunface when he overtook his son chided him for what he had done, saying that this was a rash act with which to begin his rule.

It seemed to the lovers that the old man spoke rashly, for the Colorado lay between them and safety, and its crossing was a slow process. Before they could descend a thousand feet to their boat their pursuers would be upon them, and when they climbed the opposite cliff they would be within easy reach of arrows.

When they arrived at the river, Sunface bade his son return to him the spear which he had surrendered and begin the descent to the river with the maiden. The young man gave up the spear and led Singing Water down the trail. When the pursuers came up, they found the old chief sitting on his horse in the bed of a shallow stream flowing between two rocks which he could touch with either hand and towering far above him.

The Indians had so long been used to considering Sunface as superhuman that the awe inspiring sight of the old man sitting on his horse, rigid, his spear poised, his eyes fixed upon their leader, brought them to a sudden halt. Snake-in-His-Hole himself, though brave and angered at the abduction of the maiden, recoiled.

"Stand aside, old man!" he cried. "We respect you for your past deeds and your age and would not harm you."

Sunface answered never a word, sitting fixedly, staring before him without moving his eyes from the speaker.

"He is the god of the past!" cried one. "No man can go between the rocks while he is there. He can call the lightning from heaven to aid him."

"He is mortal," said Snake-in-His-Hole, and he hurled his spear at Sunface, but superstition diverted his aim, and the weapon rebounded from the rock at the right. Seizing another spear, Snake-in-His-Hole hurled it again, only to strike the rock on the left. Then the warriors drew off and watched the man they took for a god from a distance. Evening came, and still he moved not. Night came, and by the light of the full rising moon they saw the figure still sitting between the rocks, his eyes open and the reflection of the moon in the water striking upon his glittering orbs.

When midnight came, they said that no mortal could hold a spear poised so long, surely not an old man. When the pale face of the moon looked at them from the west, growing more and more ashen before the break of day, and the old chief still sat with his arm raised, one of the people before him fell on their faces. When the sun chased away the shadows and the grim figure stood out more clearly, Snake-in-His-Hole was emboldened to ride forward. Drawing near, he leaned forward and peered into the white face. Then he knew that Sunface was dead.

Rainbow took the maiden across the river, then went back to his father. While recrossing the river he met the Indians in a boat bearing the body of his father, whom they persisted in considering a god.

The two tribes were afterward united under Rainbow.

HESTER B. MERIWETHER.

## NOTABLE MAN HUNTS

HOW CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN CHASED TO THE ENDS OF EARTH.

**Benson, Who Posed as Mme. Patti's Agent, Cheated Justice by Death. Relentless Energy of the Police in Tracking Counterfeiter.**

There have been many long pursuits of criminals, great in the distance traveled, the obstacles overcome and the persistence of the pursuing officers, but that of Sergeant Wood of the Natal (South Africa) police is doubtless a record breaker. The man sought by Sergeant Wood was charged with embezzling large sums of money at Pietermaritzburg. He got away from South Africa and went to New York. Although the detective had information as to where his quarry was hiding, yet he had first to visit London to obtain the necessary extradition papers. Then he hurried to America and with the assistance of the United States police ran down his man. By the time he had reached Maritzburg he had been traveling hard for nearly three months and had covered nearly 21,000 miles.

One of the sternest chases of recent years was after Loys Darrell, formerly sergeant in the Seventh United States cavalry. Darrell enlisted at the beginning of the Spanish-American war and distinguished himself at Cuba. There he fell in love with a pretty Spanish girl and beguiled himself in buying finery for his sweetheart. To obtain more money he robbed and murdered a companion in arms named Crouch. He then fled.

A detective named Dupuy was put upon the murderer's track and, finding a clew, started for New Orleans. He was right in his surmise that Darrell had gone there, but when he arrived the bird had flown. He had left on a British mule transport for South Africa. Dupuy took train for New York, fast boat for Southampton, rushed by rail across Europe, caught a boat of the German East African line and finally arrived at Beira, in Portuguese East Africa.

There he waited like a spider for a fly, and just as Darrell was fancying himself safe from pursuit he pounced upon him. Later on the detective deposited his prisoner safely in Castle William jail in New York. He had traveled in all 31,000 miles and spent \$4,250 in the chase.

One of the most astonishing criminals England ever produced was a man named Benson, who began operations in London with two confederates. He organized a series of swindling companies in the city, while he himself, pretending to be an invalid, lived in the greatest luxury in the Isle of Wight. He posed as a great philanthropist, was foremost in charitable works and went into the very best society. By dint of bribing certain officers of the law he lived for some years on the proceeds of his swindles. But one day the crash came. He was arrested, sentenced and got a long term in Portsmouth jail.

No sooner was he out than he was at his old tricks again. These culminated in Switzerland, where he managed to gain the affections of the daughter of an English officer. Through her he induced her father to trust him with the investment of his entire capital, some \$25,000. He bolted with the money. Chased across Europe, a detective caught him at Bremen. To avoid scandal the victim promised not to prosecute if Benson would give up the money. The latter did so and left for America. Hardly was the vessel out of sight before it was discovered that the bundle of scrip the thief had handed over was worth at most \$100.

Followed across the Atlantic, Benson escaped to Mexico, where he made \$5,000 by passing himself off as Mme. Patti's agent and selling forged concert tickets. By this time his photograph was in almost every police bureau in the world. Yet he dodged and twisted under a dozen aliases and was heard of in almost every South American state before a clever New York detective ran him down in Rio after a two years' hunt.

Even then he cheated justice. Landed in prison in New York, he walked upstairs, chatting amiably to his father. Suddenly he made a spring and jumped clean over the banister. He was picked up with a broken back and died that night.

The police never exhibit more relentless energy than in hunting down a coiner. A coiner's crime is against government, and so the whole forces of the state are against him. The United States suffers far more from coiners than England does and is proportionately keen to run down such offenders. Early in 1900 a man named Hastings was surprised in his workshop, from which he had issued many thousands of small silver coins, but he was too quick for his would be captors and escaped. No fewer than seven secret service men were put on his track. The remarkable fact is that Hastings never attempted to leave the states.

Elffer, one of the detectives, got a hint that a stranger was in the woods. He took a blanket and some food and hid himself in a thicket. Very early in the morning Hastings passed, carrying a bag of food. Elffer tracked him to his refuge and saw that the forger was armed. He waited some distance away in hiding. When night came, Hastings came out with a dark lantern and searched every bush near his hiding place. At last he was satisfied and went back. So soon as Elffer felt sure the man was asleep he crept up and had the handcuffs on him before he could awake. On the way to the jail Hastings told his captor that he had seen him on ten different occasions and had once, in Cincinnati, been within three feet of him in a theater.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Cholera in the Philippines.

In addition to the dangers of the many diseases which are peculiar to the tropics, the American soldiers in the Philippines are menaced by a virulent form of cholera which is epidemic in some of the provinces and which has even invaded Manila. Most of the victims are natives, but it is only the zeal and intelligence of the medical department of the army which has shielded the soldiers from the ravages of the malady. There are about 400 deaths a day in the provinces and from fifty to seventy new cases every day in Manila. With the absolute authority vested in the health officers the epidemic could be stamped out but for the recklessness of the natives, including the native doctors. The water used by the Filipinos outside of Manila is polluted by the cholera germs, and the difficulty of fighting the epidemic is further increased by the disposition of the people to conceal all possible cases.

## The Public Has Rights.

Norfolk Dispatch.

Reports from almost every city in the country indicate that, unless there is a speedy termination of the present coal strike, a famine in fuel will confront householders, manufacturers and other business enterprises during the coming winter.

In Norfolk it is stated that the problem of furnishing the public schools with coal during the coming winter is a serious one. With all of these facts it is certainly time for the public to take a hand in the fight. The people should not be made to suffer on account of the differences between the mine owners and the miners. The question has begun to be a public one, and has lost its private nature. The time has come when the rights of the people should be regarded. The occasion demands unusual action. If the mine owners are wrong they should be made to give in. If the miners are wrong they should be made to make concessions. The people of this country have rights and should not be made to suffer on account of the penuriousness of a few mine owners.

## Farewell to Court Day.

Bidding farewell to the old county court system, Senator Daniel, in his address to the State Bar Association at Hot Springs, said: "Farewell, old county court. We part with you regretfully and not without misgivings. The people did not feel that they could pay you what you were worth, or that it was just to you or themselves that you should live on half rations and be compelled to jump over the legal rails into the pasture of legal contention. With you depart many a happy association, and delightful remembrance lingers in your wake like the phosphorescent play of the waves when the ship has passed. This be your tribute: No public servant so poorly paid ever served the State so worthily and well."

## Girl As a Snake Charmer.

Anna Lawver, a 17-year-old girl, of Altoona, Pa., comes to the front with the most peculiar money-making occupation on record. On the hills back of Greenwood, rattlesnakes, vipers and racers abound. Her youthful training made her acquainted with habits and haunts of the reptiles, and now she is one of the most expert snake catchers in the country. Recently she made a big catch of rattlers and sold them at a handsome profit to Eastern dealers. She is now working on a contract to furnish snakes, at fancy prices, for a carnival show. So far this season Miss Lawver caught 500 snakes, of many varieties and cleared about \$500 by her peculiar enterprise.

## A Circular by Rev. Mr. Crawford.

It is announced that within the next few days the Anti-Saloon League will distribute a circular calling upon all Virginians to remember the "career" of Judge Campbell and to keep fresh in their memory the affair at Amherst Court House. The article will appear as a leading editorial in the next number of the Christian Federation, after which it will be distributed in circular form.

In a Glass of Water.

Put a handful of glassed coffee in a glass of water, wash off the coating, look at it, smell it, is it fit to drink? Give

**LION COFFEE**

the same test. It leaves the water bright and clear, because it's just pure coffee.

The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

## Condensed News.

The Old Dominion trolley line is to be extended to Dismal Swamp to develop that wilderness.

Thomas L. Bennett and Miss Edith Ring of Massachusetts were married in a balloon one mile up last Friday.

There is every indication of a violent eruption of Mount Pelee, but the Island of Martinique is cut off from communication.

Col. Owen M. Goode, a member of Staunton City Council, and a well known tobacco drummer, died suddenly in Washington Thursday.

Gen. Thomas L. Rosser is in eruption again. He styles the State Republican organization of Virginia as "these Republican outlaws of the South."

Bountiful crops and the arrival of large numbers of well fed cattle have caused the price of beef in St. Louis to drop 20 to 25 per cent., we learn from the press reports.

David Keener, a farmer, 80 years old, living near Garrett, while crossing a field was bitten in the leg by a copperhead snake. With his knife he cut out the flesh around the wound and no ill effects followed the bite.

Preston county, W. Va., the banner buckwheat county of the State, will have an enormous oats yield this season. It claims to have the largest oats field in the State. It belongs to the Preston Lumber Company and is good for a yield of 10,000 bushels.

All of the militia of the State is actively engaged now in preparation for the annual inspection, which is to take place during the month of September. The lists of the companies are being purged of men who do not attend the drills, and many new men are being recruited.

Major and Mrs. A. F. Kinney of Staunton, have issued cards announcing the approaching wedding of their daughter, Lucy Galt, to Granville H. Sherwood of Elgin, Ill. The ceremony will take place at Trinity Episcopal church Wednesday morning, September 10, at 10 o'clock.

Continued cool weather in August has demoralized the lemon market. At a Fruit Exchange auction in Baltimore last week boxes containing 360 lemons sold for 1 cent a box. It has not been unusual during the season for lemons to sell for 10 cents a box for the poorer grades, the average being about \$1.

Henry A. Wise, son of Captain J. S. Wise was on Wednesday appointed Assistant United States District Attorney in New York to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of William U. Parsons. The appointment was made by United States District Attorney Burnett. Mr. Wise entered on his new duties on September 1st.

A sanitarium has been established at Luray, Va., for treatment of disease of the respiratory organs. The process was recently discovered and is known as Limair. It consists, briefly, in carrying the purified air currents passing through Luray Caverns into the rooms at the sanitarium. Here the patient sits, and by inhaling the limestone air is restored to health.

The report of the National Board of Fire Underwriters, recently issued, shows that Lynchburg leads the entire list of cities of over 20,000 population in exemption from disastrous fires during the past year. It shows that while Lynchburg had 82 calls for the fire department, the total loss was only \$2,916. The per capita loss in Lynchburg was 15 cents; in Roanoke, \$1.83; and in Richmond, \$11.30.

Thomas Stealey and Ella Sams were to be married at Parkersburg, W. Va., last week. The guests were present and the feast was spread, but the groom was making merry downtown. The bride and her sister got a carriage, located the groom, who climbed upon a railroad bridge and ran half-way across, followed and captured him, and took him to the house, where the wedding occurred a few hours later.

Luray housekeepers last week enjoyed the benefits of a cut-throat war among the local butchers. One butcher came out with handbills advertising "All kinds of steaks, 10 cents per pound, other beef proportionally low." Another sent out bills, printed in red ink, to the effect that his prices were three pounds for 25 cents, and best roast 6 and 7 cents per pound. Immediately the first man sent dodgers over town with the proclamation that beef was six cents, and that if one did not have the money they would give it away.

I Know One Sure Remedy for an obstinate cold. Its name is Pny-Balsam